THE OLD MAN GOES SKATING.

A RISTURY OF HIS ADPENTURES AT , YAN CORTLAND LARGE.

Bill Friesd, the Tempier, Advises His to Experience of His Baybone as 66 still not the Control of the Con

*And come back under sall with your over"coat spread out," interrupted the Old Man.
"And play snap the chain."

"And play snap the chain."

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"On 'way, boy," commanded the Old Man.
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"Old Man spire throw his soft had not been commanded the own the both of the own the own the own the commanded the own th

at the lake. Glorious day for skating, ins 117 It'll just make your bloof fairly sourt, I tell you. If Man, we're seen in many a long day."

Thus the man of perfect temperament chattered on, and the Man selected how much a long day. The serious and cautious. Although the wind from the north and the other wind sucked from the orth and the other wind sucked from the orth and the other wind from the orth and the other wind from the orth and the other wind restrict the sucked from the care that the Oth Man. Til give it o him in earnest.

Lynaphinity and comfort were further read meritad. To-morrow though, thought the Other knew me or insert the other winds as the other winds are the other winds. The sucked from the care in the same as the third of sixth and the surprised him. Before the other winds as the surface of the other winds as the other winds as

PROGRESS MADE IN SKATING.

AMERICA HAS OUTSTRIPPED TRE OLDER COUNTRIES IN THE SPORT. L Past Skater Compared With a Past

Runner-Characteristics of Foreign Skut-ers-To Become Clever on the Runners. There is no sport more captivating than that of gliding over a smooth expanse of ice on skates, and the fascination of the game is fully attested by the numberless devotees it has had and its undying popularity among Northern people ever since the first skates made of bones were invented by the Scandinavians in an age of which there is no authentic history. Any one who doubts its popularity need only journey to Central Park or Van Cortland Lake and witness the throngs of skaters of all descriptions, from wary wabbiers to artists who engrave

everything from mathematical problems to New Year's cards on the ice. The chief enjoyment in skating to a majority of persons is the pleasing sensation of traveling at great speed with little exertion, for in this respect there is no other sport in which the muscles supply the motive power, except bicycling, equal to it. Running and walking are very laborious compared with skating, and few athletes would engage in them to any ex-tent without hope of future reward in the shape of prizes, while a skater could gather enjoyment simply from his practice, for a straightaway mile on skates is scarcely more exhausting than a run on a cinder path of one

eighth that distance. Compared with bleyeling, skating records are Compared with bleyeling, skating records are slower in every instance except the mile, which has been skated in the unprecedented time of 2 minutes 12 3-5 seconds, by Tim Donochue, at Newburgh, on Feb. 1, 1887. The course was straightnway on almost perfect ice and with a slight wind behind. The fastest record on a bicycle for the same distance is 2 minutes 29 4-5 seconds, by W. A. Rowe, the English professional. It is, however, almost as impossible to compare the merits of two skaters by their time records as to draw a comparison between two scullers, or two yachts, for the conditions are seldom if ever the same. Courses vary from straightaway to fourteen laps, the condition of the lee is scarcely ever the same, and the force of the wind always varies. In a straightaway race on good ice and with a strong wind behind, a very slow skater could distance almost any living thing. For this reason skatin, records are not so clossly defined nor so valuable as those of field sports.

One of the chief advantages of the skating contests is the co-unopolitan nature of the game, which enables the representatives of many nations to meet in international competitions. Skating is simost the only sport in which the northern countries of Europe can meet on terms of equality with American and English athletes. Holland, Denmark, Norway, and Sweden are the great skating countries of Europe, though Germany and Russia also have some speedy representatives. Holland has generally been regarded as the home of the best skaters, but, notwithstanding the fact that racing is comparatively new in this country—the championship having been held but four years—America with characteristic energy has come rapidly to the front and outstripped the older countries, both in racing and in ligure skating. J. F. Donoghue, of Newburgh, is generally seen regarded as the home of the best skaters, but, notwithstanding the fact that racing is comparatively new in this country—the champion. Then there are George D. Phillips of the New York Athletic Club. Elim slower in every instance except the mile.



that is only valuable in short races. A Sun reporter once saw a skating race of 100 yards between a celebrated sprinter, who was only a fair skater, and a fast skater. The former got off first, and had a lead of five yards at fifty, but here the skater gained, and at seventy yards went by and won with ease. In skating there is none of the snappy action required in a sprinter. The main power is exerted by the thigh, the calf having little work to do, as there is no spring from the toe. A great strain is thus imposed upon the back from leaning forward to gain momentum. Speed is gained by long strokes, and strong thigh muscles are very necessary, while in distance skating good wind and endurance are also essential.

The first illustration represents the start of a skating race. The skater stands much as a sprinter would on the cinder path, but his feet are further apart, as all his impetua must be gained by a push from his back foot. In running he would simply throw the rear foot in front and spring from the front foot at the same time. His arms are used in the same time. His arms are used in the same tens, lifting the skate-clear off the leant every siride. This resembles a run with a slide at the end of each stride, and is thought to get the skater into his stroke quicker. THE START.



THE PIRST STROKE.

The second picture illustrates the skater on his first regular stroke. He has pushed off with his right foot, and is now forcing himself ahead with his left leg, using his arms to gain momentum. He is skating in the ordinary manner without the running start. The skates are of the regular racing pattern. They are about eighteen inches long, projecting about two inches beyond the toe. Nearly the whole length touches the ice. The object of this is to allow the "skater to lean forward as far as possible without over-halancing, as he would likely do on ordinary skates and in the position assumed in the third illustration, where he is getting in his best licks. Another advantage in long skates is a purchase from the too beyond the point where it would be had from skates only the length of the foot. Short distance skating from



there were as many skaters as runners and there were as many agaters as runners and they trained as carefully, the difference would be greater in favor of the skater.

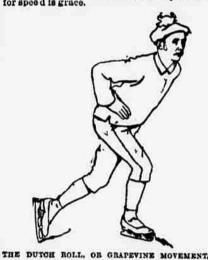
A comparison of a few important akating with aprinting records, made without the help of any wind, are as follows: Skating 100 yards—10%; seconds, G. D. Phillips, Jan. 27, 1883; running, 9% seconds, John Owen, Jr., Oct. 11, 1890. Skating 150 yards—15% seconds, G. D. Phillips, Jan. 27, 1883; running, 15 seconds, C. H. Sherrill, June 15, 1883; seconds, G. D. Phillips, Jan. 27, 1883; running, 20% seconds, L. E. Myers, Sept. 15, 1881; Skating 220 yards—22% seconds, G. D. Phillips, Jec. 30, 1883; running, 22 seconds, Wendell Baker, June 14, 1845. Skating 300 yards—31% seconds, G. D. Phillips, Dec. 20, 1883; running, 18, 1845; Skating 300 yards—31% seconds, G. D. Phillips, Dec. 16, 1883; running, 47% seconds, Wendell Baker, July 1, 1886. The records show the great comparative speed acquired by the skater between 300 and 440 yards.



Among the curious features of skating are the characteristic attitudes assumed by skatiers of different nationalities. It is said that European akaters can be distinguished at once from a distance by their tendency to attitudinize, which is considered poor form by Americans and Euglishmen. The fourth illustration represents Paulsen, the celebrated Norwegian skater, in a long-distance race. Few Americans or Englishmen favor folding the arms either in racing or fancy skatien, it being locked upon as affectation. In racing, Paulsen sciopted this method as offering the least resistance to the air, but the majority of skaters believe that more aid can be had from the arms than advantage gained by folding them. Paulsen came to this country in 1884, As an amateur he made nearly all the records between 54 and 25 miles. He skated the latter distance in 1 hour 33 minutes 28 2-5 seconds. He was an awkward skater, but very strong and possessod great staying powers. PAULSEN'S LONG-DISTANCE STROKE.



There are five methods of forward pro-cression on skates. The ordinary straight strake, the outside and inside edge, the Dutch roll and inside edge roll. The inside edge is seldom used except in figure skating, as it is generally an ungraceful movement. The fifth picture represents the outside edge. The at-titude is more often the fashion of continental skaters, but would not be considered good in this country, as the body should be upright instead of bent forward. The outside edge is accomplished by leaning to the right and left alternately and describing curves in each stroke on the extreme right and left edge of the skate. The Dutch roll is also done on the outside edge, but the legs are crossed at each stroke and the curves cut on the ice are out-ward, while in the former motion they are in-ward. The posture of the skater in the last picture would also be open to criticism by good judges, as the essential point in skating except for speed is grace.



THE DUTCH ROLL, OR GRAPEVINE MOVEMENT,

The fastest skaters in the world on small tracks are to be found in Canada. This is owing to the fact that nearly all the skating is done in rinks. In 1884 Robbie Elliott, the celebrated Canadian amateur, ensity defeated Paulsen in a five-mile race in the Victoria Skating Rink, Montreal, though the latter had easily beaten him previously out of doors. Elliott's practice indoors had accustomed him to shave the corners close, while Paulsen lost ground at every turn.

Among the best-known English skaters are: G. C. Tebbutt, who holds many long-distance records, and W. Loveday, the 1½ mile champion of England. Loveday held the record for that distance of 5 minutes 15% seconds, which Joe Donoghue cut down to 4 minutes 46 seconds on Dec. 24, in England. Occar Fredriksen of Norway, whom Donoghue defeated in a five-mile race in Christiania, Norway, was considered to be the speediest man on the Continent, not excepting his celebrated countryman, Norseng. Donoghue's time in that race was 16 minutes 28% seconds, 18 seconds ahead of Fredriksen. Other famous continental skaters are: Jurrjens and Pandar of Amsterdam. A. Panchin of St. Petersburg, E. Goldschmidt of Denmark, J. K. Lindstedt of Moscow, and Godager of Norway. All these men hold records at different distances.

IT BEATS NATURAL GAR. Tests of the Acme Liquid Fuel Company's Gus in Melting Iron.

Sanatoga, Jan. 10.—The Acme Liquid Fuel Company, whose works are located here, are experimenting with the gas made by them in the effort to obtain a gas that is not only cleaner and less exponsive than natural gas. but that can be used for melting iron and for puddling furnaces. The furnace with which these experiments are being made is built of brick, with nine-inch walls. It is twelve feet long and three feet six inches wide, the whole being securely girded with iron bands and beyond the point where it would be had from skates only the longth of the foot. Short distance skating from the foot. Short distance skating skating skating skating from the foot. Short distance is the foot. Short distance skating from the foot. Short distance is the foot. Short distan

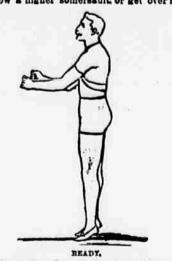
TALK WITH AN OLD ACROBAT. THE RISING GENERATION OF ATHLETES

SHOULD DO MORE TUMBLING. A Good Stout Back and a Strong Pair of Legs Are All That is Necessary to Be-come on Expert Tumbier or Leaper-How to Throw a Good Somercault,

"What man or boy ever went to a circus or a variety show, where a troupe of acrobats were on the bills, without having a vague sort of hankering to be able to throw a pretty somersault or a series of neat 'flips?' If his blood ever does flow through his veins at times faster than at others, it is when he sees a neat brother act' wound up with the 'roll over.' accompanied by the familiar Hi ya! Hi ya! of the performers and the band playing as if crazy." These remarks were delivered by a short, stout little man, as he sat at a table in the bar of one of the quieter of the up-town hotels. Not ten years ago his name appeared on three-"Hard to learn? Why, bless you, no. All the

without a back bone is bosh of the worst kind. A man certainly wants the stiffest kind of a A man certainly wants the stiffest kind of a back and a good strong pair of legs, or he will never be a tumbler or leaver.

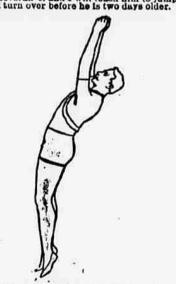
"Mind you, I don't allude to this contortion business: that's different. When I say the stiffest kind of a back, I don't mean one that can't be bent to a reasonable axtent, but one set up with good strong muscles—muscles which when called upon for a little extra effort, will respond with some vim. We have often heard that it requires constant practice for years, dating almost from the gradle, to become a finished acrobat. Why, I never did a 'flip' in my life until I was 18 years old, and if there was anybody in the ring who could throw a higher somersault or get over more



elephants than I could when I was 20, I never ian across him.

"How did I learnit all? Easy enough. All you need is a set of 'lunges' and a mattress.

"Maybe you don't know what 'lunges' are. Simplest arrangement you ever saw. Just a broad leather belt, with a ring at each side, from which two light manils cords run up through a couple of pulley blocks screwed into the ceiling. The ends of the cords are held by somebody who knows what he is about, and that's all. With this rigging you can learn all there is to know about tumbling, from a plain handspring to the three-high somersault down to the bottom man's shoulders, and not risk your neck bearly as much as you do going down a toboggan slide. Give me a man who is ordinarily active, who has a little pluck and perseverance, and I will teach him to jump up and turn over before he is two days older. elephants than I could when I was 20, I never



THE LIFT.

"You see a man is heavier from his waist down than he is up above. When he gets into the 'lunges,' no matter how awkward his atdown than he is up above. When he gets into the 'lunges,' no matter how awkward his stempt is, he is bound to flop around right side up, providing, the man who holds the ropes don't ease up on them too much. Why, it's as simple and safe as eating your dinner.

"The ability to throw a somersualt, forward or backward, is the foundation on which all tumbling acts are built, and this is how to do it: Stand squarely on your feet. Don't keep them too close together, and be sure you have a good balance. Then rock forward a little until your weight rests on the balls of your feet, then give a sharp spring upward, at the same time lifting with the arms and shoulders. Practice this 'lift' a few times until you get the idea. You will find it will add a foot to the height of your jump. Now you are ready to turn over. The next time you jump up throw your hands high over your head and give your head a quick jerk backward at the same time. If the instant you feel your feet



leave the ground, by drawing them up under you you will find that they will swing around so as to meet your hands if you want to reach for them. Just estab hold of your knees and give a little pull and you are over.

"That's the 'back." The 'forward' is on the same principle, only the head and arms are thrown forward after the 'lift. The only hard part of it is to make a neat landing and



HOW TO LAND.

not. after accomplishing the somersault, strike on your feet and, pitching forward, fall all over yourself. A little practice will enable you to know just when to expect to land, and then you can begin to put some style into your work. You are now in a fair way to become a gymnast. All the rest is easy when once you get command of yourself and don's

get ratiled by having your feet higher than your head occasionally.

"If you want to make up a nice little act, get a couple of your club mates, rig your 'lunges,' and work up a 'brother act.' You can get all the points you want by watching closely any of the good ones we have rerforming here every lew weeks. Then just see what splendid exercise it is. Every muscle in your body, is prought into play and developed evenly. You don't see a man in our profession with a call measuring seventeen inches and an arm about ten, or the other way about. Size any of us up as we make ready for the run down the board to do alean, and then tell me if you ever saw prettler shaped men?

"Yes, I know I am not as cretty as I used to be, but that's because I've laid off so long and have been emoying the few dollars I put by when I was in it. But I wouldn't take \$5,000 for the foundation it laid in me for a good constitution and consequent sound health.

"What's the use spending a young fortune on gymasiums and apparatus when a man can carry the whole business with him. All that is needed is a bit of smooth turf or the thing, why I would sooner do a double somersault over the entire live stock of of a show than to do that pole-vaulting aet you see at every athletic meeting. If the pole breaks, as it often dees, what is to prevent its atleking through your ribs, ch?

"If the rising generation of amateur athletes would take up with tumbling, and stop running their hearts out trying to beat some record, you would find more perfectly developed men and fewer consumptive cripples at the end of ten years."

MRS. HARRISON'S BOOTS.

Not Gold Cloth, as Reported, but Bronzed Kid-A Count's Gold Boots,

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17 .- The widespread report to the effect that Mrs. Harrison were gold cloth boots at her New Year's Day reception seems slightly inaccurate. Her daughter, Mrs. McKee, is authority for the statement that what her mother wore on New Year's Day were not gold cloth boots, but high bronze shoes. Thereupon Mrs. McKee added:

"Mother is not yet reaching to climb the golden stairs, so she has not donned a pair of golden slippers." But after a little natural merriment she sobered down and said that she supposed the story about the shees had originated with the Baltimore dressmaker who had prepared Mrs. Harrison's toilet for the New Year's Day reception, as it had at first been suggested by her that a pair of boots be ordered to match the costume. This sug-gestion Mrs. Harrison at first was rather inclined to favor, but, upon more mature delib-eration, she concluded that a handsome pair of high bronzed shoes, which she had already worn several times, would be much the more comfortable and equally appropriate. She therefore countermanded the order for the boots and appeared on that date in the hand-some high-cut bronze shoes that she generally wears upon full dress occasions, alternating with white or black kid ones to suit her sepa-

some high-out bronze shoes that she generally wears upon full dress occasions, alternating with white or black kid ones to suit her separate toilets.

"The truth is," continued Mrs. McKee. "that mother cannot stand for any length of time in silpners, as unless she has a support to her ankles she soon becomes fatigued. She therefore has her shoes all made high, and finds that she enjoys comparatively much comfort during her long standing at public receptions. She always has them made of the softest leather or kid, generally buttoned instead of laced, as buttons are preferable, and when they peep from beneath the edge of her skirts, no one is any the wiser for the difference, or thinks to question whether they be the approved high-heel slipper or the more ordinary walking boot. I am sorry to disabuse the public of the impression that Mrs. Harrison wears gold cloth shoes, but the truth must be acknowledged sooner or later, and why longer delude them upon so small a matter?"

"Do any of the ladies of the Cabinet or others prominent in official life wear gold slippers?" was saked of Mrs. McKee.

"Not that I am aware of," she replied, "and I imagine that very lew if any society women have as yet adopted the novelty, for the soft light leather ones embroidered in beads seem universally in favor among Washingtonians, who can buy them of every shade to match the toilet. In fact, she concluded, "I don't believe that they will even be worn off the stage."

The shoe dealer who caters to the fashionable world here says:

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The policemen of Savannah carry revolvers strapped to their belts in plain sight. They are armed with short clubs as well. They can ot unlimber their shooting from any quicker than a New York policeman, who usually carries his in his hip nocket, can do it, but most of the offenders, with whom the Savannah officer has to deal are darkles, and the sight of a weapon in itself has a salutary effect on many of them.

In the park surrounding the old 'State Capitol at Richmond is a large colony of gray squirrels. Many of the large trees have covsquirrels. Many of the large trees have covered boxes among the branches, which the squirrels nest in and where they hoard their food. The little fellows are as tame as kitchen. A visitor has but to stop on the walk hold out his hand, and whistle, and a squirrel will run to him foarlessly and search his paim for a nut or other tidbit. Self-closing gates at all the entrances keep out dogs, so that the squirrels flourish unmolested.

Orange trees in full bearing are as numerous as ordinary shade trees in the streets of some inland Fiorida cities and towns. It is a common sight just now to see the sidewalks line! mon sight just now to see the sidewalks lined with trees well leaded with the golden fruit which nobody takes the trouble to pluck. The oranges seem to be as large and fine as any which command \$2 per box in the orehards. The real reason why the fruit is neglected is that it is most of it sour and often bitter. Oranges which grow wild and which are not carefully eared for by a cultivator are poor fruit and Florida people don't think it worth while to take them off the trees. But no sight could be more attractive to northern eyes than that of the public walks shaded by the deep green foliage of the orange trees, in which the ripe fruit glistens like apples of gold.

A Florida county jail is a den wherein confinement would be to most men a fate worse than death. That at Ocala is said to be no worse than the average. It consists of a big iron cage set in a room about twenty feet square and ten feet higo. The cage is made of flat bars of iron about three inches wide which run in both directions, while the some between them are no wider than the width of the bars. The whole cage is about iffeen feet square and seven feet high. It is divided off into little compartments, each less than thirty inches wide and half the depth of the cage. Each compartment holds two prisoners. Two iron shelves, one above the other which at night are suspended from the top of the cage in each compartment, serve as beds. When the beds are hung, of course they practically fill the entire compartment. When a Sux reporter visited the tail the other day twenty prisoners were confined in this cage. Six of them were murderers awaiting trial. The swarming cage looked like a torture pen filled with victims ready for some sacrifice. worse than the average. It consists of a big

A horse treadmill grinding sugar cane and pressing out the juice for sale to passors by is an odd feature of the wayside in Tampa and one or two other Southern cities. The liquid sells for a nekel a glass, and many people like it. It tastes insipid and sickish sweet to a Northern pa ato.

The telephone is put to a new use in the great hotel at Tampa, which Millionaire Plan has just built to rival those of Millionaire Flagler at St. Augustine. Instead of an electric Flagler at St. Augustine. Instead of an electric press button every room will have a telephone connected with the office. Guests will be able to communicate not only with the office, but with their irlends in other rooms at will. The great orchestrion which was one of the marvels of the Paris Exposition is to be placed in the large music room of the hotel. It has been arranged that any guest in his room can, by morely telephoning to the office, be connected with the orchestrion and have the music transmitted to him in full younge. In fact, he can put in actual practice one of the most wonderful of Bellamy's conceptions, and every night, if he likes, go to sleep listening to the finest of harmonies.

FISHING WITH GEN. SPINNER

AMOS J. CUMMINGS DESCRIBES AN OUR ING WITH HIM.

The General Liked a Good Corkial and a Amusing Story—He was a Scientist and a Fisherman—His Tosic for Literature Amusing Story—He was a Scientist as a Fisherman—His Tasto for Literator. Washington, Jan. 17.—In the winter of 1874. I was encamped at Turtle Mound in Forda. It is a great shell heap and a well-known landmark on the Atlantic coast. It overlook Hillsborough River, an outlet of Mosquito L. goon. A sand spit makes into the river from its base. My tent was nitched upon this spit, and for a good reason. The friendly wind blee the mosquitoes back into the palmetts serub fringing the beach. One morning a daylight, while in my tent. I heard a cryfrog without. Upon emerging ifrom the tent law a sailboat containing two stalwart gentlemes. They were in the sere and yellow leaf. One was Gen. Charles L. McArthur of Troy and the other Gen. Francis E. Spinner of national renown. McArthur was stubby and portly, while Spinner was gaunt and haggard. Both wore heavy gray moustaches. The boat was hoaded for the sand spit. They had been est all night lighting head winds and tides. They had been lost in what is known as the Device Hilbow, at the end of the Ingoon, and were endeavoring to make Now Smyrna, twelve miles. Elbow, at the end of the ingroon, and were eq. Fibow, at the end of the Ingoon, and were en-deavoring to make New Smyrna, twelve miles away. They had neither provisions nor stim-ulants. A midnight shower had added to their discomfort. The morning breeze was treating them with great unfriendliness. They were

chilly, hungry, and thirsty.

As the boat grated on the shell-sprinklet

beach, McArthur sprang ashere, He presented

his companion to me. Gen. Spinner was then over 70 years old. He had sharp blue eres. a

over 70 years old. He had sharp bue eres a firm-set mouth, and a clean-shaven face, marked with the seams of age. His head was bent, and he seemed famished. I had within the tent a key containing six gallon of "Old Crow." The General spread his hands over the little camp fire, where yams were reasting and coffee beiling. Climbing to the top of the mound I plucked a wild orange from a tree that stood in a hollow near its abex. and used the juice to compound a cocktall. It was made in an old tin cup. The General swallowed it. It sent a genial warmth through his once rugged frame and set him talking. He took a second and a third cocktall before breakfast. Then he did full justice to venion from a buck killed on the beach the day before and masticated more than one flattack. The coffee warmed his system and the Old Crow warmed the cockles of his heart. He expressed his thank 'n grateful terms, and repaid my wars upon full dress occasions, alternating with white or black tid ones to suit hor separate toilest. He or black tid ones to suit hor separate toilest. He or black tid ones to suit hor separate toilest. He or black tid ones to suit hor separate to ther and the or black tid one to suit hor separate to ther and the suit made high, and the profess has been seen so suit made high, and comfort during nor long mandate with the comfort during nor long comfort during nor long tid of the or long tid of the short attentions . Afold by his detail of political ex-periences. After remaining with me two hours

quired.
"A stingray," I replied.
"A stingray," I replied.
"Fight him! Fight him! Bring him in!"he
urred. "I never saw one."
For two hours and a half I struggled with
the winged leviathan. He suiked and wobbled over the bottom for a long time, but at
last I got him to the surface. The General
was stationed at the bow with a double-berrelied shotgun. He gave the fish two charges
of buckshot as he appeared. The mensior
spouted blood like a whale. After he was
dead we towed him ashore near Lowd's Hotel.
He tipped the scale at 1d; pounds. After
weighing him we went to dinner. Upon our
return the General started as if he had seen a
ghost. "Why, that fish is still alive," he said. "See

why, that fish is still alive." he said. "Bee him move. It's wonderful."
We turned it over with a boat hook, and found in its abdominal early a razar-backed to tear out its entrails.

We had a wonderful run of similar advantures, addit on all such encomments the General's marvellous fund of political reminiscences, lisquisitions upon finnee, upon seelal and economic subjects, sciences, literature, and economic subjects, sciences, literature, and art and delightful running comments upon aublio mon and the news of the day, and you will begin to have an insight into the agonishing variety and sevent of this man's knowledge. He aways hoved the sea. In his old age, when the cancer that sapped his life was doing its work, he tented winter after winter upon the beach at Fa-bo. He spent the time fishing and hunting. Here he was frequently visited by friends, whom he always charmed by his conversation.

A friend tells an ineident illustrative of Genglin 1855-6, which ended in the election of Genglin 1855-6, which election in the life of Genglin 1855-6, which election in the life of Genglin 1855-6,